

PING BODIE PULLED A CIRCUS CATCH AND WHITE SOX LOSE LEAD TO BOSTON BUNCH

OPPOSING TEAM THAT FIRED HIM, PING BODIE'S SENSATIONAL WORK GIVES A'S VICTORY IN TWELFTH

Roy Grover's Three Hits Help to Put Chicago Sox in Second Place—Phillies Again Take Pair From Pirates

FOR the last three years Ping Bodie has taken it upon himself to prove to the world at large and the White Sox ball club in particular that a terrible mistake was made when they attached the tinware to his person and shipped him to the tail and uncut. It was a cruel blow in the dark and our Ping lived only for the day to show up the bum growers who said he wasn't fit for fast company.

The audience began to leave and expert timers held watches to find out how long it took to circle the bases on a home run. But Ping had different views about it. At the crack of the bat he tore toward the bleachers, but it looked as if he needed a taxicab to catch the ball. On and on sailed the pellet and Bodie continued to tear up the sod. Just as it was saying farewell while it flitted over his shoulder Ping made a backward sideways leap and grabbed the ball. It struck in his glove and it would have taken the combined strength of the 15,000 spectators to pry it loose.

THEN came the twelfth inning and the A's were one run to the good. Grover was roosting on third and Ping decided that another tally was needed to make things more unpleasant for the White Sox. He bided his time, and when Cicotte heaved a floater in the direction of the plate Bodie rapped it to center and Roy ran homeward with all sails set.

Battle Ends Before Athletes Perish From Fatigue

AS FOR the game itself, several volumes could be written about it. It was the best and worst game ever inflicted on the dear old public, with enough thrills to satisfy an ordinary undrained citizen a lifetime.

Soon after the combat began the cash customers settled back in their seats to watch the futile efforts of the Mackmen in a one-sided battle against the terrible odds. Kube Schauer, who had ruined his pitching arm drawing to inside straight and three-club flashes on the scenic journey from Philadelphia, was humiliatedly removed before some one killed him with one of the hot liners which were shot in his direction.

Terrific hitting marked each chapter, and the habit became so common that the White Sox decided to try it themselves. Jing Johnson weakened perceptibly and the first three men up in the sixth singled to right almost in the same spot.

THEN Joe Bush was imposed upon. Joseph started the seventh with nothing but a cold arm and filled the bases without half trying.

If There Is Another Hero, Allow Us to Introduce Roy Grover

IT WAS Roy Grover who really won the ball game, although Ping Bodie made it unanimous. In the twelfth Jimmy Jamison splashed a swell single into right, and Roy, with the count of three and two on him, sent a long triple to the left field bleachers, chasing Jimmy home with the winning counter.

But the strangest and weirdest coincidence or happening—call it what you will—came up in the ninth and eleventh innings. It never has been seen before, and the chances are that it never will be in the future.

THE White Sox wanted to win that game and used fourteen players in the forlorn attempt. Scott started to pitch, but was replaced by Danforth, the guy who leaned Tris Speaker. Faber followed and Cicotte was in at the end. Eddie Murphy and Lefty Russell were used as pinch hitters.



Evening Ledger Decisions of Ring Bouts Last Night

A MURKIN A. C.—Andy Burns knocked out Belmont Morgan, third Young Jack Toland won from Eddie Burns, Tommy Arzen beat Eddie Burns, Charlie Munnay, beat Eddie Burns, Eddie Burns defeated Tommy Lee, Fred.

Meredith Will Be Home on Tuesday

Aviator-Athlete, on Furlough, to Compete in Middle Atlantic Meet Here

AT MT. CLEMENS FIELD

According to reports issued yesterday by Samuel J. Dallas, secretary of the Meadowbrook Club of this city, James E. (Ted) Meredith will leave for a return engagement on the enders. Meredith has been flying for several weeks at the aviation school located near Mount Clemens, Mich.

McLoskey's Scene at Cambria Is Uncalled

"There was no reason whatever for the scene put on by Jack McLoskey at the Cambria Club last night," said Johnny Burns, promoter, this morning. Because Andy Burns, who was scheduled to meet McLoskey at five o'clock, was four pounds overweight, McLoskey refused to box.

Bingles and Bungles

Sir Kthoderick You're a fine-guns sort of fane. You're a real star today. And a credit to the game. For a fourth you're old and gray. You are still a star today, say, Robbie Wallace.

History Repeats When the Red Sox Go First

The Boston Red Sox a year ago won their 1916 pennant with a drive on their last day. They overcame Detroit and Chicago, their two deadly rivals. Today the Red Sox are in first place by a high score yesterday, and they are on their last invasion of the West. They will meet Chicago in their next series.

Why a Ball Player Insists upon Trying to get the best of an umpire is hard to understand.

Why a ball player insists upon trying to get the best of an umpire is hard to understand. It happens very often. Duke Paquet is too busy to think of the club to take unnecessary chances. Still, every one is ready to complain at times, and perhaps the desire to win is master of one's control. Hold on, Vale, as Ted used to say.

Earl Eby Quits College to Join Ambulance Corps

Earl Eby, member of the great freshman relay team of the University of Pennsylvania, has returned to college this fall.

Six Giants Recalled From Minors

CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—Six players have been recalled from the minors by the Chicago American League baseball club, and returned to the major league today.

CONNIE MACK LIKELY TO WIN BET MADE LAST SEASON THAT HE WOULD NOT FINISH IN LAST PLACE IN 1917

When He Made It Last April It Sounded Like a Boast, But It Is Beginning to Look Like a Sure Thing

By GRANTLAND RICE Three Up on Ananias

A group of golfers sat at one day around the Nineteenth Hole, exchanging lies and boasts. They turned the flowing bowl; 'Let's give a cup,' said one of them. A sparkle in his eye, 'For him among us who can tell the most outrageous lie.'

'Agreed,' they cried, and one by one they played 'For order par.' With garnish of putts and bizarre shots that traveled true and far; With stories of prodigious swipes—Of holes they made in one—Of niblick shots from punning traps As Vardon might have done.

And then they noticed, sitting by, Apart from all the rest, A stranger who had yet to join The fabricating test; 'Get in the game,' they said to him—'Come on and shoot your bit'—Whereat the stranger rose and spoke As follows—or to wit—

'Although I've played some holes in one, And other holes in two, I've often beaten par, I kindly beg of you To let me off—for while I might Show proof of well-earned fame—I never speak about my scores—Or talk about my game'

They handed him the cup at once, Their beaten banners furled, Inscribing first below his name— THE CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

CONNIE MACK made but one prediction this season, and that was that he wouldn't finish last. And unless the faltering Browns toss off their winding sheets at an early date it begins to look as if Connie must have known something. As a rule, predicting that he will finish as good as preventing isn't the last word in overbearing confidence on the part of a manager.

When Connie made the statement last April it sounded like a boast. For verification of this you may recall the Mackian record of 1916—about as follows: Won, 36; lost, 117; percentage, .235.

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BENNIE KAUFF RISES TO SECOND PLACE IN NATIONAL HITTING AND STUFFY McINNIS FALLS BELOW .300

Giant Former Fed Next to Erstwhile Outlaw Eddie Roush—A's First Sacker Below Select Mark for First Time This Season

THE last week's batting features in the big leagues are the climb of Kauff, the Giant and former Federal League batting star, to second place in the National League ahead of Cruise and Hornsby, and the slump of McInnis from .300 society.

Roush still is leading in the Tenor circuit, but Kauff has climbed up over the two St. Louis sluggers with a score of .321. Roush advanced some and now claims .318, a substantial lead, while Cruise is three points ahead of the new runner-up and Hornsby is hitting .311.

The Athletic first-sacker has tumbled below the .300 mark for the first time this season since averages began to be published. He now is one point shy of the coveted figure that admits to the select category of swatsmen.

Ping Bodie and Gavy Cravath continue to represent their respective teams in the class which denotes the ten best sluggers in their organizations. Cravath is second in the National and Bodie fifth in the American. Paskert and Strunk are again shown to be among the two leagues' ten best run-getters, the former having made fifty-eight runs against sixty-four for the A. producer.

The averages listed below include games played on Wednesday. To date Ty Cobb tops the American League batting with an average of .365. Tris Speaker is the runner-up, .349, followed by Sidler, of St. Louis, .340, and Shannon, of Boston, .339. Detroit, .338, and Cleveland, .337, follow. Kauff, New York, .321; Cruise, St. Louis, .316; Hornsby, St. Louis, .316, and Zimmerman, New York, .316.

National League

Table with columns: Player, Team, AB, R, H, RBI, Avg. Includes players like Kauff, Roush, Cruise, Hornsby, Cravath, etc.

American League

Table with columns: Player, Team, AB, R, H, RBI, Avg. Includes players like Cobb, Speaker, Roush, Kauff, etc.

Club Batting Records

Table with columns: Club, AB, R, H, RBI, Avg. Includes teams like Cleveland, Boston, Philadelphia, etc.

Club Fielding Records

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